

Trickle Down

Mercury Rev

You think, you think
You think too much, I think
I think you think too much, I think
I think, you don't know what you're talking about You do, you do
I must be honest, I hate this slower street
I park all ready to be robbed by people that I meet
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I hear
I know, I know, I know, got nothing to fear You keep pushing, you keep pushing
Pushy, pushy, don't push me
I'm an insect, I'm a figment
I'm a chief as a genuine minion Imaginations, imaginations
Imagine my frustrations
You pick a fight with a .45 caliber
Won't help you It was a dismal rain that cooled the hot
When it trickled down we all saw spots
Float over, float over Now I've been in jail for a million years
Got all these people holding me back
I know, I know I must be honest I hate this stone street
I park all ready to be robbed by people
I know, I know and I'm growing tired
I'm growing tired It's my favorite mangle, a fanciful tangle
That went down like the [Incomprehensible] spastic
And spasms and spasms Suffer the death of what you are
It's now, it's now
Suffer the death of what you were
Has no effect on a hard-boiled world Warm, weary eyed
[Incomprehensible] cat skill world
You must follow blind
Just shoot a pigeon-holed pigeon You're waiting to be sheave
Just like you sheave that grazes all over your face
And you've got the urge to be a lightning bolt
And you've got the urge to be a lightning bolt I've gotta tell you, I just don't know
I've gotta tell you, I just don't know
What the fuck you're trying to say?
What the fuck, man? What the fuck you trying to say?
Just sit there and shut your mouth
Just sit there and shut up

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